

E. Seconds later, something flew through the air headed toward the kitchen ceiling....and landed right on Henry.

**G. Across an ocean, over
lots of huge bumpy
mountains, across three hot
deserts, and one smaller
ocean...there lay the tiny
town of Chewandswallow.**

**C. Everything that
everyone ate came from the
sky.**

**H. If there were leftovers,
and there usually were, the
people took them home and
put them in their
refrigerators in case they
got hungry between meals.**

**F. Dinner one night
consisted of lamb chops,
becoming heavy at times,
with occasional ketchup.**

**B. One day there was
nothing but Gorgonzola
cheese all day long.**

**I. A huge pancake covered
the school.**

D. After being afloat for a week, they finally reached a small coastal town, which welcomed them.

**A. Henry and I were awake
until the very end of
Grandpa's story.**

J. It's funny, but even as we were sliding down the hill we thought we saw a giant pat of butter at the top, and we could almost smell mashed potatoes.